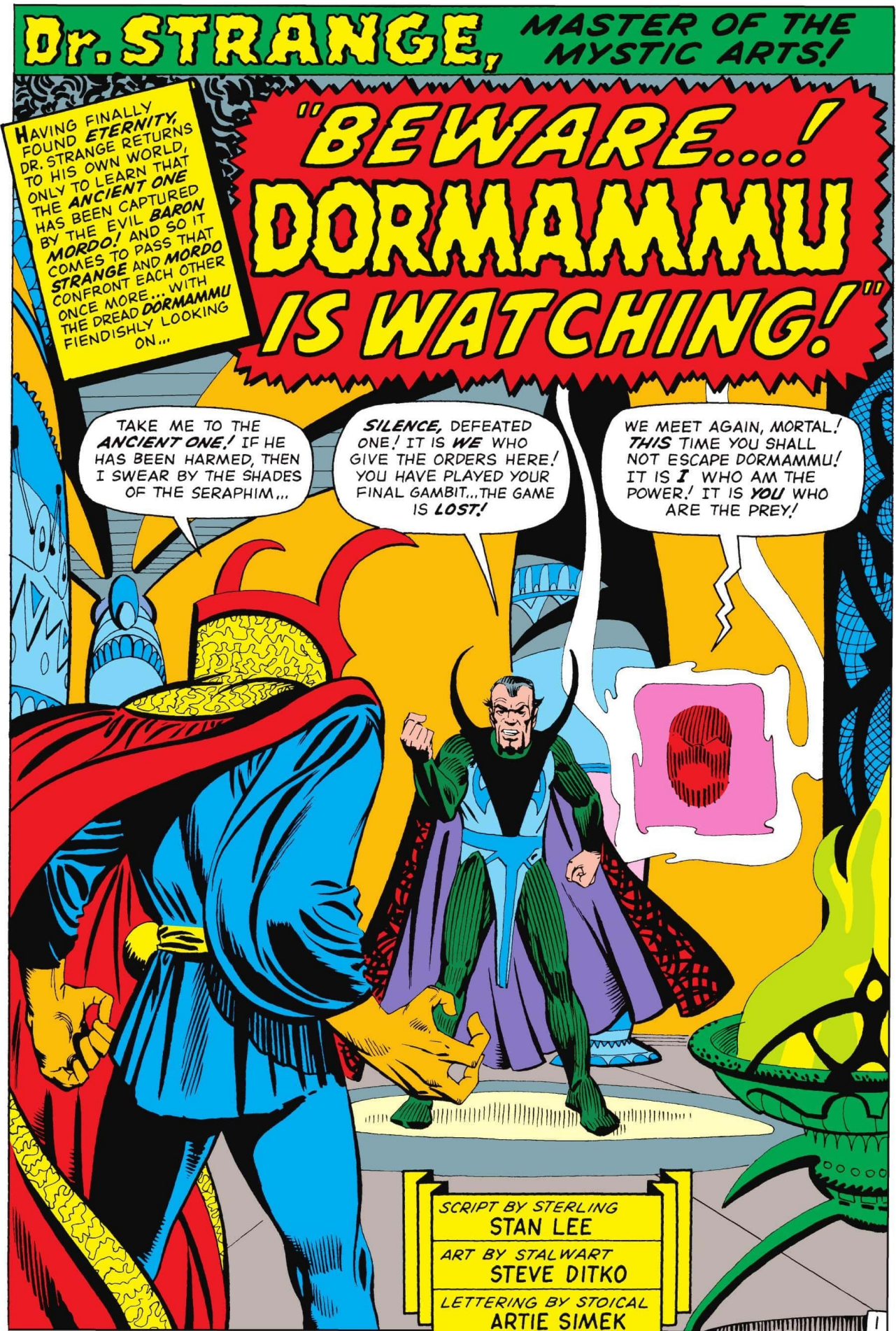


# Exhibit 62



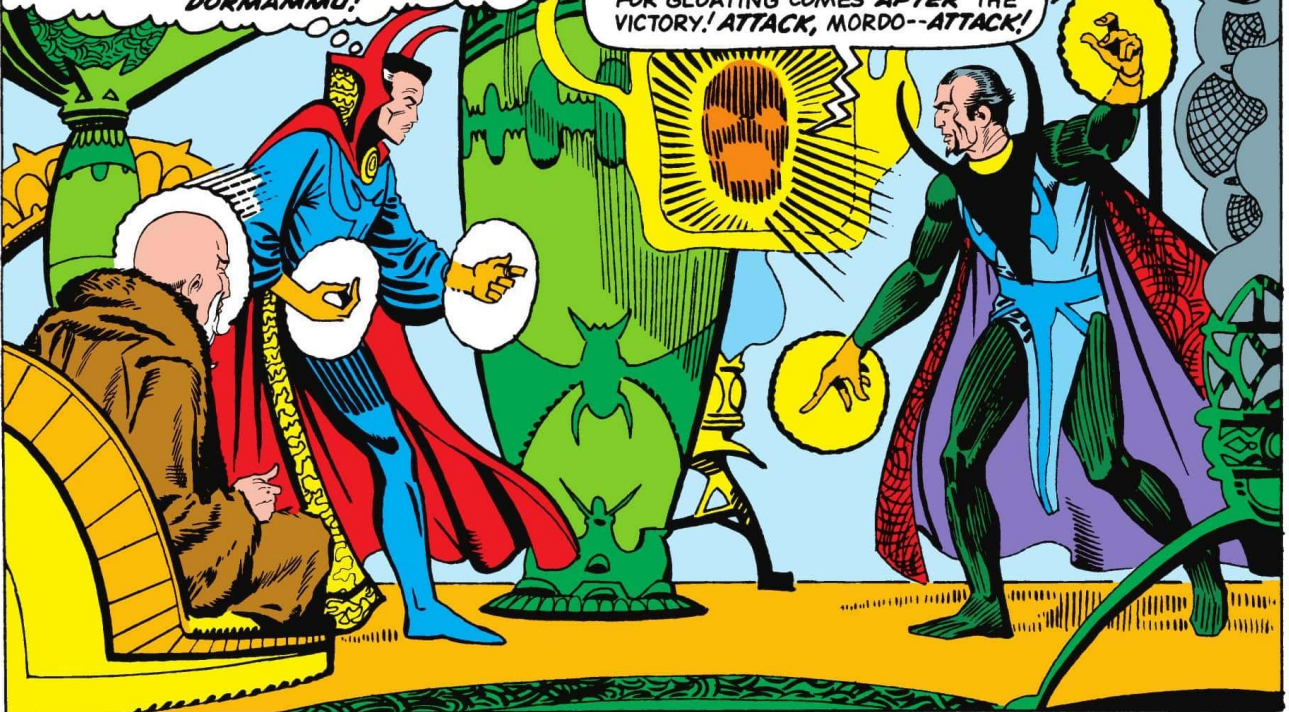


THUS BEGINS ONE OF THE MOST **SPELLBINDING** BATTLES OF ALL! A BATTLE MADE ALL THE MORE STARTLING BY THE FACT THAT THE DESTINY OF A WORLD MAY HINGE ON THE OUTCOME-- A WORLD THAT KNOWS NOTHING OF THE ISSUES, AND SUSPECTS EVEN **LESS!**

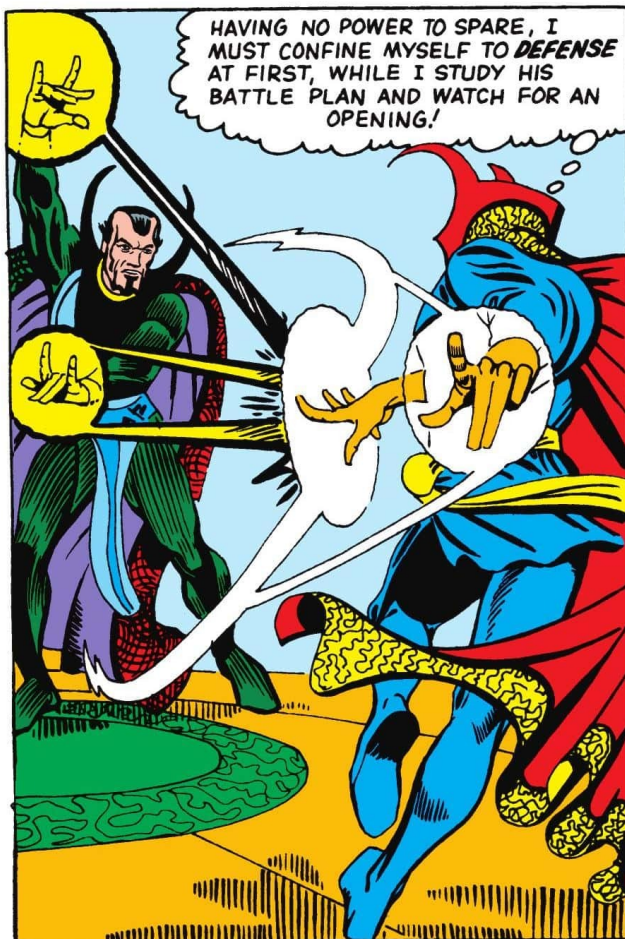
I FEEL AN AURA OF MYSTIC POWER FROM THE **ANCIENT ONE** BEING ADDED TO MY **OWN!** BUT, AS WE BOTH KNOW FULL WELL, IT IS FAR TOO **WEAK** TO MATCH THE FRIGHTFUL FORCE BEING RECEIVED BY **MORDO**-- FROM THE DREAD **DORMAMMU!**

SO LONG AS **YOU** ENDURED, MY MYSTIC POWER COULD NEVER BE SUPREME! BUT **NOW**-- ONCE I HAVE DESTROYED YOU, ALL OF MANKIND SHALL CALL **MORDO MASTER!**

WASTE NOT YOUR ENERGY ON **WORDS!** LET THE DEED BE **DONE!** THE TIME FOR GLOATING COMES **AFTER** THE VICTORY! **ATTACK, MORDO--ATTACK!**



HAVING NO POWER TO SPARE, I MUST CONFINE MYSELF TO **DEFENSE** AT FIRST, WHILE I STUDY HIS BATTLE PLAN AND WATCH FOR AN **OPENING!**



YOUR STRATEGY IS CRYSTAL CLEAR TO ME, STRANGE! BUT DEFENSE TACTICS ALONE CANNOT SAVE YOU! SOONER OR LATER, YOUR GUARD WILL BE DOWN--!

I CAN WELL **AFFORD** TO BE RECKLESS! WITH **DORMAMMU** BEHIND ME, MY POWER IS VIRTUALLY **INEXHAUSTIBLE!**



